Defeats Deadly Diseases!

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And Performs Other Seeming Miracles that Pass Understanding-No Disease They May Not Cure

The Psychopathic Doctors at Windsor Hotel, 52 Fairfield Ave., Bridgeport, Meeting With Remarkable Success

widespread wonder and comment in as long as the Psychopathic Doctors all circles, physicians and scientists are here.

Here are a few cases treated replanation as those outside the medical cently, showing the variety of cases

city, suffering from almost every discussed known, have received treatment from their hands. Many who had given up all hope of ever seeing a well day again are now in the enjoyment of perfect health as this method has long ressed the experimental stage. of perfect health as this method has long passed the experimental stage. The results obtained are the quickest. It is not permanent and lasting that can be produced by any system of healing known to the world.

They rumber among their cured patients many of our wealthy, educated and refined citizens, who came to them simply because they found no help elsewhere. Hundreds have received treatment, from their hands.

elsewhere. Hundreds have re-treatment from their hands, of whom are forced to admit Psychopathics' method of ing is simply marvelous in its re-

The only claim any doctor makes of years standing.

Mrs. Mary E. Finch, Joseph I. Bush, Noble E. Furgeson and others cured of asthma, bronchitis and lung disture alone can produce the perfect ease. They all agree that the blood and hature alone can produce the perfect cure of any disease. The Psychonathics are natural healers. Every result obtained by them is a natural result. When they make you see, you can't help but see. When they make you hear, you can't help but hear. When they remove your pains and you hear, you can't help but hear.
When they remove your pains and
stiffness, you can't help but use your
limbs as nature intended you should.
There is scarcely a disease that cannot be permanently controlled by their
methods along the whole category of
human ilis, such as Asthma, St. Vitus'
dance, epilepsey fits, hysteffia, sleeplessness, catarrh, pulmonary complaints, liver and kidney troubles,
paralysis, and all diseases of the nervous system, tumors and goitres removed without the loss of a drop of
follood, all stomach disturbances, spinal

The mysterious healing power of the | nesses of all descriptions, rheumatism Psychopathic Doctors of this city, which enables them to cure hopeless invalids when doctors, drugs and all other means have failed, has aroused what the trouble may be, there is hope

cently, showing the variety of cases controlled by Psychopathic methods without a drop of medicine of any

J. Gerral, 122 Hallet street, stomach trouble, given up by other physicians and some advised an operation, cured in five treatments.

Edward N. Muney, Charles T. Dow,
John Haskin, R. S. Carroll and others

cured of paralysis and palsy so they can work again.

Mrs. Leslie Smith, George P. Kuntz.

Daniel J. Quintard and others cured of tumors and goitres.

Mrs. N. P. Nelson, Mrs. Anna V. Johnson, Miss E. F. Weed, Gustave Wilson, Frank T. Shelton and others, of deafness of years standing.

H. Moran, S. F. Waterbury, C. Carlson, Miss Ameuil Munn, Mrs. Julia Huskill and other cured of heart dis-

ease. Any number of Bridgeport patients now under treatment can be interany number of Bridgeport patients now under treatment can be interviewed in the private offices of the Psychopathic Doctors, at Windsor Hotel, 52 Fairfield avenue, Bridgeport, as they make a rule of not publishing the names of local patients, unless the pa-tient so desires. They will continue to give consultation FREE for a limited time from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m., dally, except Sunday.

plaints, liver and kidney troubles, paralysis, and all diseases of the nervous system, tumors and goitres removed without the loss of a drop of blood, all stomach disturbances, spinal and cerebral disorders, female weak-

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"I see this place at night. I see

that dwarf answered:

The press awoke and consulted with ach other, then Eddo said:

This matter is too high for us, King of the Zulus.

This matter is too high for us, King of the Zulus.

This matter is too high for us, King of the Zulus.

Dingaan heard and laughed angrily.

"I thought it, I thought it," he cried.

"Ye are but cheats after all who, like any common doctor, repeat the gossip that the word, "yes, blood between her Spirit and the people of the Zulus.

She prophesies evil to them. I see the ill: I see many burnt in a great

At the mention of the word blood, she prophesies evil to them. I see the ill; I see many burnt in a great fire. I see many drowned in an angry river. I see the demons of sickness lay hold of many. I see her Spirit call up the locusts from the coast land. I see it bring disaster on their we are but poor cheats. Yet we will do some the coast land. I see it scatter plague among our best, we, or another for us. A arms; I see it scatter plague among their cattle; I see a dim shape that it summons striding towards this land.

It travels fast over a winter veld, and the head of it is the head of a skull, and the name of it is Famine." As he ended his words the three dwarfs bent forward, and with one movement seized their bowls and emptied them on to the ground, say-

"Earth, Earth, drink, drink and bear record of these visions!"

Now the Council was much disturbrow the Council was much disturbed, for although there were great
witch doctors among them, none had
known magic like to this. Only Dingaan stared down brooding. Then he
looked up, and his fat body shook with
hoarse laughter.

"You pley postive tricks little men."

hoarse laughter.

"You play pretty tricks, little men," he said, "with your giants and your boughs and your huts that open, and your bowls of water. But for all that they are only tricks, since Noie, or others, have told you of these things that happened in the past. Now if you are wizards indeed, read me the riddle of the words of the Inkosazana that she spoke before her Spirit left her because of the evil acts of the wolf, Ibubesi. Show me the answer to them in your bowls of water. Here

priests of the Grey-people, the Dream-people, who rule by dreams and wisdom, not by spears as thou dost, O King. We are the Ghost-kings whom the ghosts obey, we are the masters of the dead, and the readers of hearts. Those are our names and titles. O the ghosts obey, we are the masters of the dead, and the readers of hearts. Those are our names and titles, O King. We have travelled hither because thou sentest a messenger of our own blood who whispered a strange tale in the ear of the Mother of the Trees, a tale of one of whom we knew already but desired to see," and all three of them nodded toward Rachel seated on her stool. "We will read thy riddle, O King, but first thou must fix the fee."

"What do you demand, Ghost-people?" asked Dingaan. "Cattle are somewhat scarce here just now, and wives I think would be of little use to you. What is there then that you desire, and I can give?"

They looked at each other, then Eddo said, pointing with his thin hand upon which the nails grew long:

"We ask for the White One who sits there. We think that her Spirit dwells with us already, and we ask her body that we may join it to the Spirit again."

Now the Council murmured, but the said in the dwarf Eddo only smiled and waved his hand.

"Look once more, King," he said in waved his hand.

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"Look once more, the waved his hand.

"I see a mountain whereof the top is like the shape of a woman, and becould not resist, Dingaan looked and said:

"I see a mount

our heads. Yet we dare not give her to you, unless she gives herself of her own will. Moreover, first the divination, then the pay. Is that enough?"
"It is enough," they answered, speaking altogether. "Set out the speaking altogether.

as other maidens are, and how he had been sent to see her, and found that as was the Spirit of the Inkosazana which he knew, so was this maiden. "Wow!" he added, "save that the one walked on air and the other on earth,

Dingaan to the Inkosazana, and the answer that she gave to him, when one of the little men who all this while sat as though they were asleep, blink-ing their eyes in the light-it was Ed-

"Surely thou forgetest something, Tongue of the King, thou who art named Mopo, or Umbopa, Son of Makedama; thou forgetest certain words which the Inkosazana whisper-ed to thee when she threw her cloak about thy head ere thou fledest away from the Council of the King. Of course we do not know the words, but why dost thou not repeat them, Tongue of

the King?"
Mopo stared at them and his teeth chattered, then he answered: "Because they have nothing to do with the story, Ghostmen; because they were of my own death, which is a little

The three dwarfs turned their heads towards each other and said, each to the other:

"Hearest thou, Priest, and hearest thought the priest, and the priest, and hearest thought the priest, and hearest the priest, and hearest

THE LADY OF THE HEAVENS.

them be; of how she had searched the Heavens with her eyes; of how the "I see this place at night. I see yonder King and his councillors talking to a white man with evil eyes and the face of a hawk, who has been wounded on the head and foot. I read their lips. They bargain together; it is of the bringing of an oid prophet and his wife hither by force. I see the prophet and his wife in a house, and with them Zulvs. By the command of the white man with the evil eyes the Zulus kill the prophet whose head is bald, and his wife dies upon

eyes the Zulus kill the prophet whose head is bald, and his wife dies upon the bed. Before they kill the prophet he slays one of the Zulus with smoke that comes from an iron tube."

When he heard all this Dingaan groaned, but the dwarf who had spoken, taking no heed of him, said to the third dwarf:

"What seest thou, Priest?" to which that dwarf answered:

their meaning. Mopo then sat himself down again in the circle of the Councillors, and watched and hearkened like a hungry wolf.

"Ye have heard, Ghost-men," said the King. "Now, if ye are really wise, interpret to us the meaning of this saying of the Inkosazana, and of the running star which none can read."

The priests awoke and consulted with each other, then Eddo said:

our best, we, or another for us. A new bowl, a big bowl, a red bowl for the red King, and fill it to the brink with dew."

As he piped out the words a man from among their company appeared with a vessel much larger than those into which they had gazed, and made of beautiful, polished, blood-hued wood that glasmed in the smilight. that gleamed in the sunlight. Eddo took it in his hand and another slave filled it with water from the gourd; the last drop of the water filled it to the brim. Then the three of them mut-tered invocations over it, and Eddo, beckening to Noie, bade her bear it to

wolf, Ibubesi. Show me the answer to them in your bowls of water, little men, or be driven hence as cheats and llars. Also tell us your names by which we may know you."

When Noie had translated this speech the three dwarfs gathered themselves under one umbrella, and spoke to each other; then they slid.

Thing."

Rachel breathed on the water thrice, rose like one in a trance, and advancing to Dingaan placed the brimming bowl upon his knees.

"Look, King, look," cried Eddo, "and tell us if in what thou seest lies an answer to the oracle of the Inkosatoma."

Dingaan stared at the water angular.

spoke to each other; then they slid back to their places, and the first of them, he who had cursed the soldier, said:

"King of the Zulus, I am Eddo, this on my right is Pani, and that on my left is Hana. We are children of the Mother of the Trees; we are high-priests of the Grey-people, the Dream-people, who rule by dreams and wis-they that it would be that is the

"Good, good," said the Council.
"Doubtless it shall come to pass."
But the dwarf Eddo only smiled and

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Mow when he heard this the Councillor who was named Mopo, he with the withered hand, started up, then sat down again, but all were so intent upon listening to Dingaan that none noticed his movements save Note and she brings curses on us. If shape and spirit were joined together again, mayhap the curses would be taken off our heads. Yet we dare not give her

Now when he heard this the Councillor who was named Mopo, he with the withered hand, started up, then sat down again, but all were so intent upon listening to Dingaan that none noticed his movements save Note and spirit were joined together again, mayhap the curses would be taken off our heads. Yet we dare not give her

his stomach is sunken as though with hunger. Two other men selze him, a tall warrior with muscles that stand out on his legs, and another that is thin and short. They drag him up the mountain to a great cleft that is be-

But Dingaan leapt up in his rage and terror, and with him leapt up the Councillors and witch doctors, all save he who was named Mopo, son of Makedama, who sat still gazing at the ground. Dingaan leapt up, and se zing the bowl huried it from him so that walked on air and the other on earth, they are the same."

Moreover as a spirit she seemed wise. He told of the trapping of Noie, and the decoying of Rachel into Zululand, and of the interview between her and the King by moonlight when she smelt out Noie. Now he was going on to speak of the question put by Dingaan to the Inkoszana, and the The little men sat still and smiled till he grew weary and ceased. Then they

spoke to each other, saying:
"He has sprinkled the White One with the dew of our Trees, and henceforth she belongs to the Trees. Is it not so, Priest?"
They nodded in assent, and Eddo

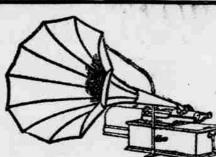
rose and addressed the King in a new voice, a shrill commanding voice, say-"O man, thou that art called a King and causest much blood to flow, thou that art but a bubble on a river of blood, thou slayer that shalt be slain.

thou thrower of spears upon whom the spear shall fall, thou who shall look upon the Face of Stone that knows not pity, thou whom the earth shall swallow, thou who shalt perish at the hands of-

"The faces of the slayers were veiled, Priest," broke in the other two dwarfs.

"Hearest thou, Priest, and hearest thou, Priest, and hearest thou, Priest, and hearest thou, Priest."

He says that the words were of his of avengers whose faces are vel'ed, thy of avengers whose faces are vel'ed, thy riddle is read for thee as the Mother of the Trees decreed that it should be read. It is well read, it is truly read, it shall befall in its season. Now give to the fold of the question of the King, how he had asked the Inkosazana whether he should fall upon the Boers or let



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"Take her," roared Dingaan, "take her and begone, for to the Zulus she and Noie, the witch, bring naught but

But one of the Council cried:
"The Inkosazana cannot be sent
away with these magicians unless it is ther will to go."

Then the little men nodded to Noie and Noie whispered in the ear of Ra-

speaking altogether. "Set out the matter, King of the Zulus, and we will see what we can do."

Then Dingaan beckoned to a man with a withered hand who sat close to him, listening and noting all things, but saying nothing, and said:

"Stand forth, thou Mopo, and tell the tale."

So Mopo rose and began his story. He told how he alone among the people of the Zulus had thrice seen the spirit of the Inkosazana in the days of the "Black-One-who-was-gone." He told how many moons ago the white main, Foubesi, had come to the Great Place speaking of a beautiful white maiden who was known by the name of the Inkosazana-Zoola, a maiden who ruled the lightning, and was not as other maidens are, and how he had been cent to the mountain to a great cleft that is between the breasts of her who sits thereon. They speak with him, but I go with thee, I who seek my Spirit."

So Noie took Rachel by the hand and led her from the Council-place of the tmain, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face of the fat man, for that also is wrapped in mist, or the face Rachel listened and answered:
"Whither thou goest, Noie, thither I
go with thee, I who seek my Spirit."
So Noie took Rachel by the hand and

en rounds, before the Independent Athletic Club at Perry's hall, Fairfield, to-morrow evenings, say he his "fit as of a fiddle" and that he will give a good account of himself. Ryan has been training hard for two weeks. Valone is finishing up his training at Capt. Bond's, Stratford.

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